

OLE BULL.—BOSTON.—THE GREATEST MUSICAL TRIUMPH YET.—On Tuesday evening, Ole Bull, the great genius of the North on the violin, gave his first concert in Boston, and achieved at once one of the greatest triumphs he has experienced on this side of the Atlantic. This is only what we expected. Ole Bull stands alone. He is the true genius—the real poet on the violin—all others are artists, or unrivalled merit—but Ole Bull is the divinity that makes it speak to the heart and soul of millions. The Boston papers are all in raptures. The best description is the following from the lady "Transcript":—

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"Wilt thou have music? hark! Apollo plays."

THE DEBUT OF OLD BULL, last evening, was an unparalleled event in the history of Boston concerts; the desire to hear the great master—to see the man of whose amiability and mental attributes the most winning reports had reached our people—had increased and spread from a few individuals to the great mass, and was publicly evinced by such an attendance at the Melodeon, as has never been

known before where the dollar was the price of admission, or where the occasion was a debut. More than two thousand, it is estimated, were present; pit, boxes, orchestra and galleries were crowded, and many persons stood up the whole evening. At one of the fullest concerts that it was thought, ever to have been held in the same building—a medley affair by the comic Ranger, a few years since, about 1900 were present: tickets, however, were but 50

The concert of last evening may safely be announced as a musical triumph; that faithful Cremona, touched with an almost Orpheus-like power, produced the most entrancing music—wild, sweet and wonderful it was.

taking the audience with delight, and affecting the usual placidity of the orchestra, who, electrically sensitive to the impression of the multitude, seemed to glory in the success of the magician. Herwig, the leader, was in ecstasy, and his musical brethren evinced that the delight was contagious. The auditory, catching the sentiment of the Concerto (the first performance by Ole Bull) broke forth at once with insuring "bravos" only equalled by

the generous applause which greeted his entrance—and, as the plaudits ceased between each part of the composition, then, clear, full, and freed from every letter, as Bulwer would say, like a "spirit from the clay" the siren voice of the *harbitten* poured forth its enchanting, soul-absorbing music. It is impossible for us, unfused as we are in the technicalities of the art, to describe in what manner the gifted Norwegian produced such effects from

his instrument; it was the same to us whether he played upon one string or upon all—it was astonishing, elevating, pleasing—it was grand, heart-awakening and soothing—it was bright, brilliant and glorious! In the words of Spencer, it seemed as if—

“All that pleasing is to living ear,
Was there consorted in one harmony;
Birds, voices, instruments, winds, waters all agree.”

The violin talked, muttered, groaned, and laughed as if in delight in the performance of Paganini's "Carnivale di Venezia"—whilst in other pieces, no "bird of the green-wood" could chirp more sweetly. Then again there were sounds of mightiness strong and powerful as wedges of iron, and these subdued and drawn out like the delicate soft wire from the mass into the faintest vibrations,

like as
"When winds and harp strings meet,
And take a long unmeasured tone
To mortal minstrelsy unknown."
After the performance of the "Carnival," (only the second piece in the programme) it seemed next to impossible to allay the enthusiasm of the audience until Ole Bull re-appeared when he endeavored in a few gentle words

to express his gratitude for his reception—"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I will ever remember your kindness—I will seek to merit it in my every endeavor." In this acknowledgment we could not help applying to him the words of Henry 8th addressed to the Princess Katherine—"your answer in broken music; for thy voice is music, and thy English broken." Ole Bull gratified the call for an encore by playing a fantasia composed of vari-

But that *Adagio Religioso*—that "Mother's Prayer"—how exquisitely it told its own story through the intonations of that wonderful instrument! The pathos and deep beauty of the sound seemed to us as unexampled as

"My soul o'er fraught with gratitude, rejects
The world of cares and pleasures, and the
The world of cares and pleasures, and the
The world of cares and pleasures, and the

Oh! it was indeed worthy of a mother's heart: of being borne "like fumes of sacred incense o'er the clouds" and wafted on angels' wings to Paradise: It is the composition of Ole Bull himself, as was the Concerto above mentioned, and also the magnificent "*Polacca Guerriera*" which was the last piece announced on the programme, and which was received with another tempest of applause.

renewed and re-renewed, until the noble Norwegian again came forward, when, bowing to the audience, he held forth his instrument beseechingly, like a child for his baptism, and said "Ladies and gentlemen, let my violin utter my thanks!" Then he gave the "Last Rose of Summer" with a plaintive beauty, both touching and spiritual. Again, were the plaudits and bravos resumed to the echo, and this was the finale of a performance truly mark-

ing a new triumph for Ole Bull—a new gratification for our people. Mrs. Child has said in her celebrated letter that he "came to us because he wanted a new world to conquer." He has conquered it—but how much more difficult does it seem to us to conquer that spiritual world from which alone he has evoked thought, sound, idea and conception. How much more difficult to pour the soul out in expressive music—and, as it were, to bring the

Before Recorder Tallmadge, and Aldermen Hasbrouck

JONAS B. PHILLIPS, Esq., Acting District Attorney.
MAY 23.—*Trial for Grand Larceny*—Joseph Alderson, a young man, was put on his trial, indicted for a grand larceny, in picking the pocket of Mr. Elias F. Parmelee, of Saybrook, Conn., on the 2d of this month, of his wallet containing \$662 in money, &c.

to which the counsel for the accused, James M. Smith, Jr., Esq., objected, inasmuch as the depositions were unlawfully taken, as they were taken before the Commissioner of Deeds, whereas the law expressly states that, in all cases of offences committed in this city and county against non-residents, it is imperative that the District Attorney shall apply to a Judge of the county possessing the power and authority to compel the Commissioner to allow such testimony to be taken.

The acting District Attorney, in reply, stated to the court, that the counsel had waived the necessity of the Judge's order, when the testimony of *de bene esse* was taken before the commissioner.

The prisoner and the complainant, it appeared in evidence, were both passengers in the ship *Mediator*, which had lately arrived from London; that on the morning in question, the prisoner was standing on the steps of the

Pearl Street house and Mr. Parmelee and Mr. F. followed him; soon after Mr. Parmelee was robbed of his pocket book and money—prisoner followed Mr. Parmelee to a Mr. Hinchman's, and watched Mr. F., but on being arrested and accused of robbing Mr. Parmelee, he denied being near the store. No property was found on the accused when arrested. The jury found a verdict of guilty, but sentence was deferred.

Illegal Voting—Matthew Tempney was tried for a misdemeanor, in having voted at the last charter election, at the 1st election district of the 9th ward, and subsequently endeavoring to vote at the 2nd district of the 7th ward, which led to his arrest. He stated to a person, named John Finch, that he had voted in other wards.—Verdict, guilty, and remanded till Friday for sentence.

Another Illegal Voter—Henry Allen was also tried for a misdemeanor, in having voted at the last charter election, at the 1st election district of the 9th ward, and subsequently endeavoring to vote at the 2nd district of the 7th ward, which led to his arrest. He stated to a person, named John Finch, that he had voted in other wards.—Verdict, guilty, and remanded till Friday for sentence.

a misdemeanor, in voting illegally in the 10th ward. It appeared by the evidence in the case, that Allen, at the last charter election voted in the 3d district of the 10th ward in the name of Daniel H. Barnes, and subsequently endeavored to put in a second vote in the 4th district of the same ward. The facts were proved by witnesses who, however, stated that the accused was at the time grossly intoxicated. His real name appeared to be

Forfeited Bail—John Jones, indicted for a grand larceny in stealing a watch. John Lightbody and George Cammerlen, for an assault and battery, were severally called to trial, they did not appear and their respective recognizances were ordered estreated as were those of James Stewart charged with the latter offence.

Grand Larceny—Catherine Stewart, John Wilson, Deminick Waters and Mary Waters, were then tried for a grand larceny, in robbing Mr. Hugh M. Sherman of Butternut.

Otsego County, on the night of the 5th instant, of \$325 in gold and silver coin, and also a guard chain and lockets worth \$40 more, while he was in Waters' House in Anthony street, in company with Catherine Stewart. The jury found Dominick Waters and Mary his wife not guilty—but Catherine Stewart and John Wilson guilty. They will be sentenced to-morrow.

Sentences.—To-morrow being the last day of the May

Term. all persons on bail who have been convicted are required to attend to receive sentence.

Adjourned to Friday at 11 o'clock, A. M.

DUEL BETWEEN COLORED GENTLEMEN.—An affair of honor came off on Tuesday afternoon, near Gloucester Point, between Charles Johnson and William Wilkerson, two gentlemen of this city.—*Philed's Times*

11. Hams, colored gentlemen, of this city. *Published*
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